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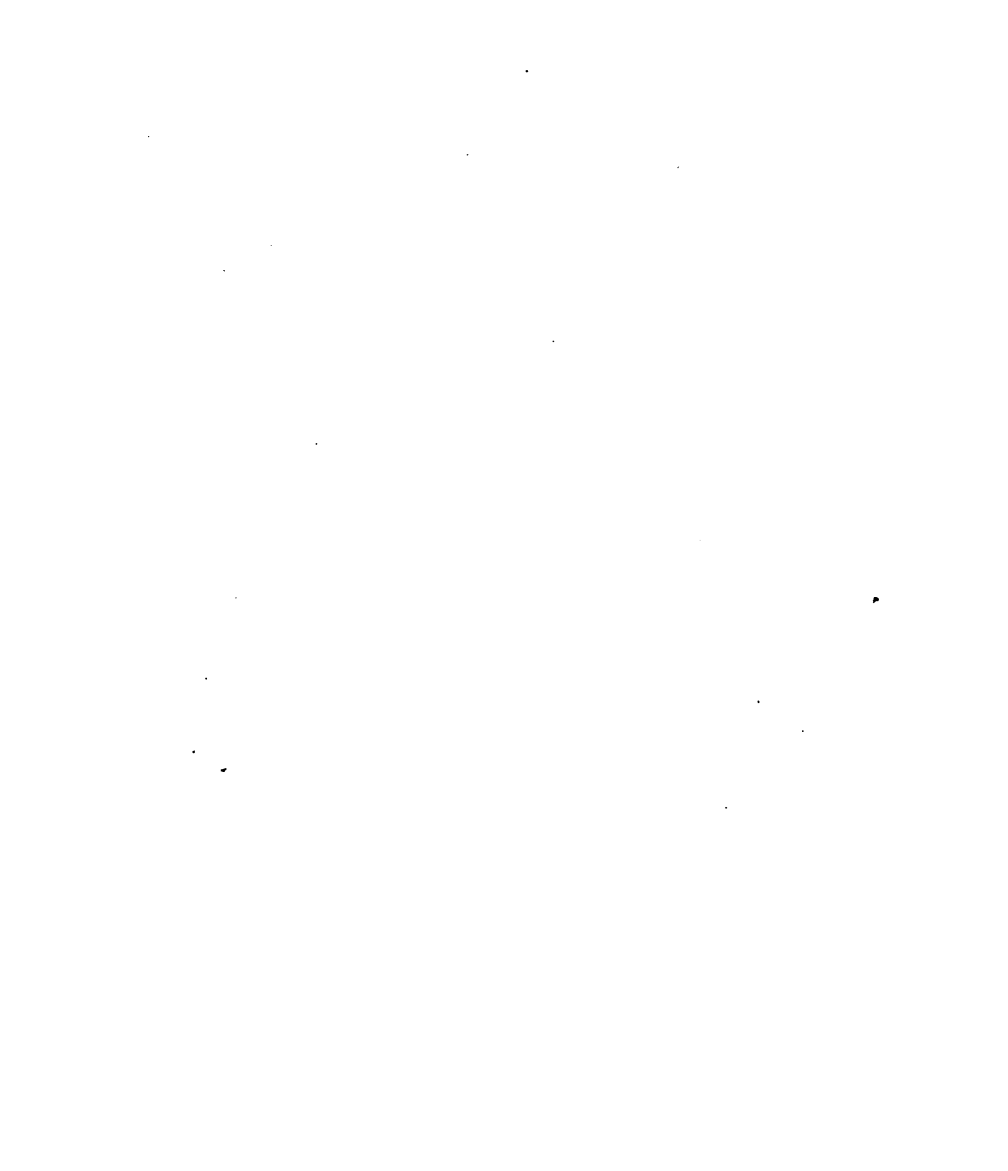
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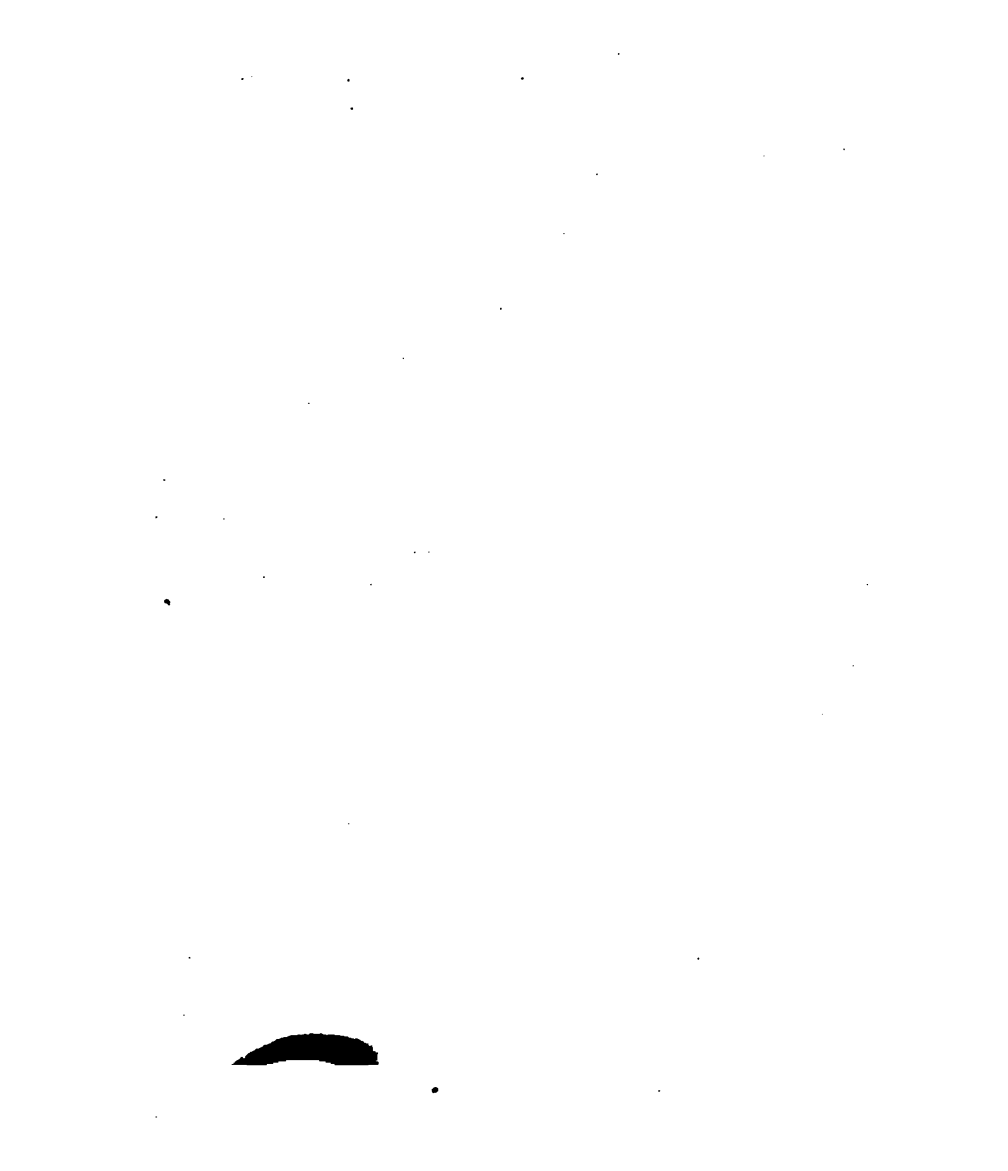
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PROCESSIONAL HYMNS,

FOR USE IN THE

Cathedral of All Saints,

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✓  
ALBANY, N. Y.

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BY REV. EDWIN COAN,

CANON AND PRECENTOR.

ALBANY, N. Y.  
E. H. BENDER'S SONS.  
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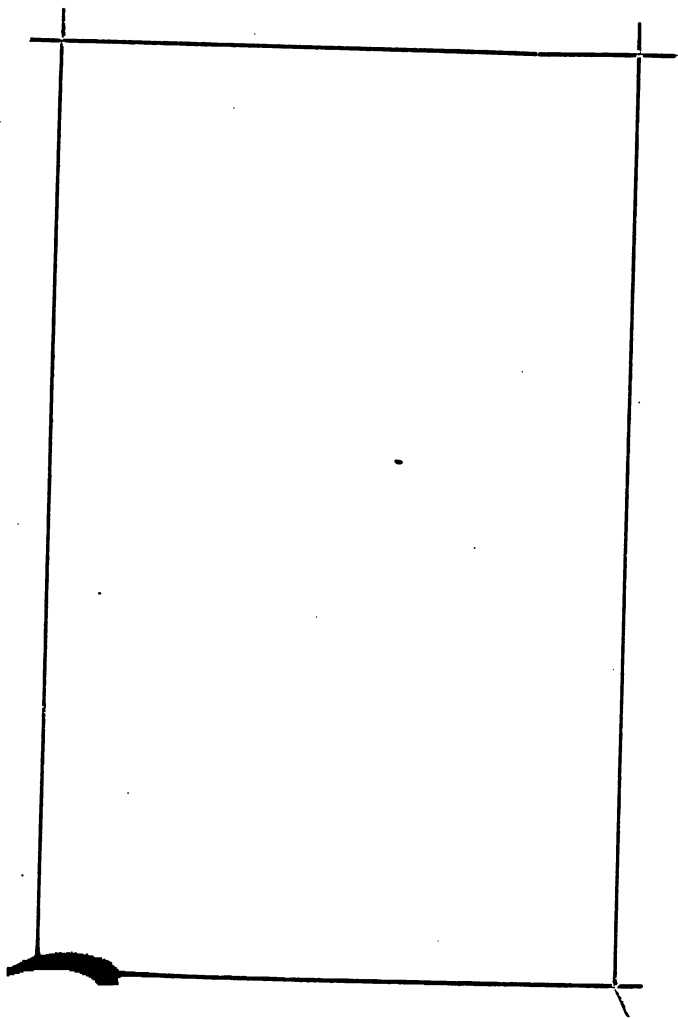
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These Hymns are allowed to be sung in all Congregations in the Diocese of Albany before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, or before and after the Litany or the Office of the Holy Communion, when used apart from the Morning Prayer.



My Dear MR. PRECENTOR.

I am very glad to further your efforts to increase the effectiveness of our Cathedral Service by any means in my power, and therefore I not only readily authorize the use in the Cathedral and elsewhere in this Diocese, but cordially commend the selection which you have made of Processional Hymns.

No one who has used our Hymnal much can fail to feel the lack of a sufficient number, or variety of Hymns for this purpose; and the days of prejudice upon this subject are passed and gone. To go into the House of God, as David says the Lord loves to go, with the "Singers before," is so generally felt to be more decorous than the careless slipping in behind a curtain, of the members of a choir, to the double accompaniment of an inarticulate voluntary and a very articulate murmur from the pews; that I am quite sure this modest collection of Hymns for Processional use, will meet with a cordial reception, and fill an important void.

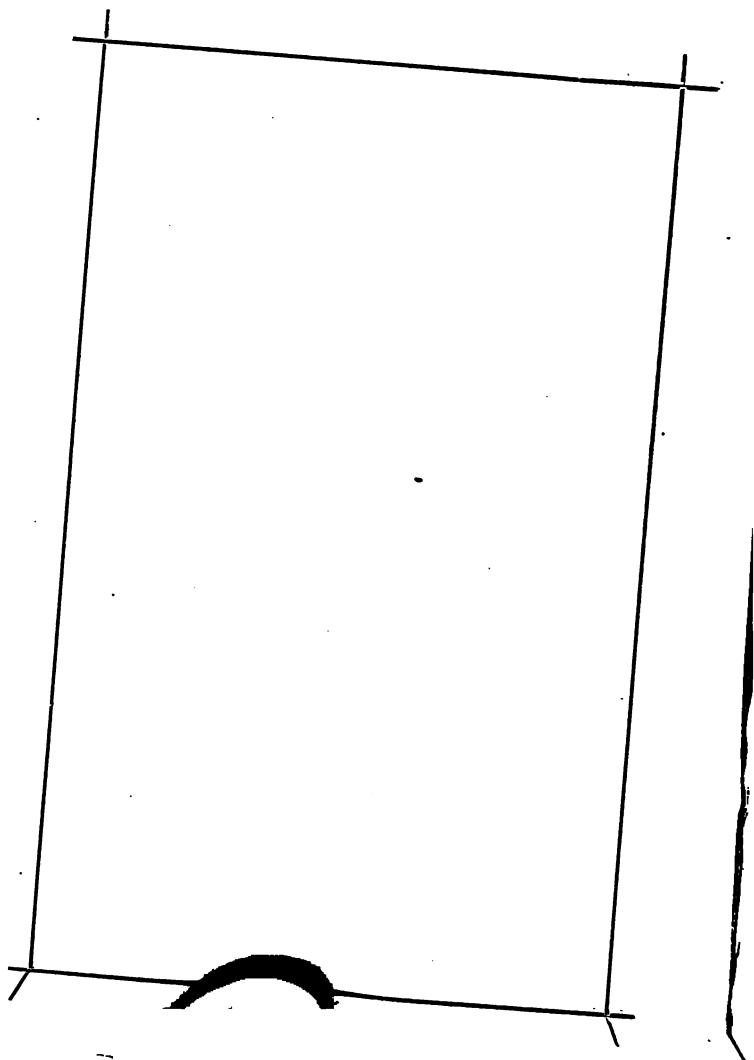
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With a full appreciation of all your good service for the "House of our God" and the Offices thereof.

I am,

Your faithful Brother and Friend,

WM. CROSWELL DOANE.



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This collection of Hymns, which is prepared to meet the recognised necessities of the Cathedral Choir, is designed only for the specific purpose for which it is sanctioned by the Bishop.

Some of the Hymns are old favorites from "Hymns Ancient and Modern," "Church Hymns and Tunes," "The Hymnary," and other English sources.

The editor would also gratefully acknowledge his obligations to the REV. DR. TUCKER for permitting the use of several Hymns from the "Children's Hymnal," and for other kind favors

E. C.

CATHEDRAL OF ALL SAINTS,

*Albany, N. Y., April, 1878.*



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## SUNDAY.

### MORNING.

I.

"Ye were sometime darkness, but  
now are ye light in the LORD."

**C**ome let us all with one accord,  
Adore and magnify the LORD,  
And festal service pay;  
On this the day that GOD hath blest,  
The day of peace and heavenly rest,  
The LORD's own holy day;

That saw primeval darkness break,  
And that more glorious life awake  
That lasteth evermore;  
That saw hell's legions prostrate fall,  
And CHRIST triumphant over all  
His own to Heaven restore.

This day the peace that flows from Heaven  
Was unto the Apostles given,  
When the doors were closed at night;  
This day the HOLY SPIRIT's flame  
Upon the Church's teachers came,  
And filled their souls with light.

Still, on this day with trumpet sound  
The Gospel notes are ringing round,  
To call the world to pray:  
Then on this day let us adore  
Our GOD, and supplication pour  
That when worlds pass away  
Through CHRIST's dear grace our souls may rest  
In peace and joy forever blest  
Till the great judgment day. Amen.

## SUNDAY.

## EVENING.

## II.

"And God called the light Day, and the darkness He called Night. And the evening and the morning were the first day."

**B**lest Maker of the light, by Whom  
Each day is kindled out of night,  
Who, when the heavens and earth were made  
Didst first of all call forth the light.

Thou, Who didst bind and blend in one  
The eve. and morn., and call them day,  
Once more on us night's shadow falls,  
Oh, hear us, as to Thee we pray.

Hear; lest the soul o'erwhelmed by sin  
Lose Thy reward of life divine,  
Lest thoughts and schemes of sense and time,  
And chains of crime around us twine.

O may our cry to heaven ascend:  
From peril all our path secure;  
Grant us the prize of life to win;  
And make our lives devout and pure.

Most Loving FATHER, hear our cry  
Through JESUS CHRIST, Thine only Son;  
*Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee*  
*Shall reign while endless ages run. Amen.*

## M O N D A Y .

## III.

"And God made the firmament and divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament. And the evening and the morning were the second day."

To the firmament doth bear  
Floods of water, high in air,  
Whence each day the dew and rain  
Fall upon the thirsty plain,  
Soon to mount to heaven again.

Emblem of the grace in store  
In God's presence evermore,  
That on lowly hearts and true,  
Falling like the silent dew  
To its Fountain mounts anew.

Day by day then be it ours,  
LORD to drink those holy showers;  
That within our souls may lie  
Wells of water never dry,  
Springing up to heaven most high.

Thou Who dost the SPIRIT give,  
Fount of life by Which we live;  
Biding in His peaceful ways  
Bear we all our earthly days  
Fruit of love and holy praise.

Thou who tookest flesh and blood  
That our eyes might look on GOD:  
To thy Name all glory be  
In the Blessed TRINITY  
Now and to eternity. Amen.

## T U E S D A Y .

## IV.

"And God said, Let the waters under the heaven be gathered together into one place, and let the dry land appear: and it was so      And the evening and the morning were the third day."

**G** BOUNTEOUS FRAMER of the globe  
Who with Thy mighty hand  
Didst gather up the rolling seas,  
And firmly fix the land;

That so the freshly teeming earth  
Might herb and seedling bear,  
And stand in early beauty gay,  
With flower and fruitage fair;

Pour down upon our parched souls  
The freshness of Thy grace;  
That penitence may spring anew,  
And all the past efface.

Grant us to fear Thy holy law,  
To feel Thy goodness nigh;  
Grant us through life Thy peace; in death  
Thine immortality.

Most loving FATHER, hear our cry  
Through JESUS CHRIST Thy SON,  
Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee  
*Shall reign while ages run. Amen.*

## W E D N E S D A Y .

V.

"And God said, Let there be lights in the firmament of heaven and it was so. And the evening and the morning were the fourth day."



MOST HOLY GOD, enthroned on high,  
Who dost the world with light adorn,  
And paint the tracts of azure sky  
With lovely hues of eve. and morn.;

Who didst command the sun to light  
His fiery wheel's effulgent blaze;  
Didst set the moon her circuit bright  
The stars their ever winding maze;

That, each within its ordered sphere,  
They might divide the night from day  
And of the seasons, year by year,  
The well-remembered signs display;

Disperse our night, Eternal God,  
And kindle Thy pure beam within ;  
Free us from guilt's oppressive load  
And break the deadly bonds of sin.

O FATHER, hear the prayer that we  
Make now through JESUS CHRIST Thy SON,  
Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee  
Shall reign while endless ages run, *Amen.*

## THURSDAY.

## VI.

"And God said let the waters bring forth abundantly the moving creature that hath life, and fowl that they may fly above the earth      And the evening and the morning were the fifth day.

**L**ORD of all power, at Whose command  
 The waters from their teeming womb,  
 Brought forth the countless tribes of fish.  
 And birds of every note and plume ;

Who didst for natures linked in birth  
 Far different homes of old prepare ;  
 Didst sink the fishes in the sea,  
 And lift the birds aloft in air ;

Lo, born of Thy baptismal wave  
 We ask of Thee, O LORD Divine,  
 Keep us, whom Thou hast purified  
 By Thine own Blood, for ever Thine ;

Safe from all pride, from all despair ;  
 Not sunk too low, or raised too high ;  
 Lest raised by pride, we headlong fall ;  
 Or sunk in fell despair we die.

Most loving FATHER hear our cry  
 Through JESUS CHRIST, Thine only SON,  
 Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee  
 Shall reign while endless ages run. *Amen.*



## FRIDAY.

## VII.

„ And God said Let Us make man in Our image. And the evening and the morning were the sixth day.”

**T**o-day, O LORD, Thy will resolves,  
A holier work to frame  
A ruler for Thy new-made world  
A herald of Thy Name.

So man is made ; the breath of life  
To dust Thy SPIRIT gives ;  
And man becomes a living soul  
And in Thine Image ~~lives~~.

Thou biddest him o'er earth and sea  
Hold under Thee his sway  
Yet mindful of his rightful LORD  
To Thee due homage pay.

And yet thou seest his heart rebel,  
His head uplifted high ;  
Thy yoke he breaks ; vile dust of earth  
Presumes with God to vie.

And griefs and sorrows numberless  
Have hence the world o'erspread  
Good LORD, Thy mercy succored us  
Or hope itself had fled.

O praise the FATHER, and the SON  
Who saved us by His death,  
And HOLY GHOST, Who quickens us  
With His life-giving breath,

Amen.

## VIII.

"He loved them unto the end."

**J**ESU, solace of the soul;  
 Gentle Mediator,  
 King of kings from pole to pole,  
 Heaven and earth's Creator;  
 Who can praise Thee as he ought,  
 Thee the world wide wonder;  
 Tell what pangs our sorrows wrought,  
 Rending Thee asunder?

Love, it drew Thee from the sky,  
 Love of souls that perished,  
 Leaving here on earth to die,  
 All Thy glories cherished:  
 Born into the vale of tears  
 There Thyself more tearful  
 Toiling up the steep of years  
 To a height more fearful.

Born life's saddest paths to tread,  
 Thou, the world's Salvation,  
 Hungry, Thou, the Living Bread,  
 In its desolation;  
 Thou, the four fold river's fount  
 Paradise all steeping,  
 Thirsting on the cursed mount  
 In the garden weeping.

Oh, the depth, the breath, the height  
 Of Thy love's extension  
 Jesu, oh, the wondrous might  
 Of Thy Condescension!  
 Who can praise Thee as he ought,  
 Thee the world-wide wonder?  
 Jesu, let not sin our hearts  
 Rend from Thee asunder! Amen.

## S A T U R D A Y .

## IX.

"And on the seventh day God ended His work which He had made."

**A**t length six days their course have run,  
And now, O LORD Thy works are done;  
Thou stay'st Thy hand, and in Thy sight  
Thy new made world stands fair and bright.

By Thee Thy Sabbath day is blest  
And hallowed to Thine endless rest;  
And yet a work does still demand  
The might of Thy creative hand.

Though all things find a voice and tongue,  
To raise to Thee one common song,  
The earth, the sea, the sky, the stars,  
The sin of man that concert mars.

Our heart of stone, O SAVIOUR, break,  
New hearts of flesh within us make;  
Our lives thus rich in fruits of love  
A welcome song to Thee shall prove.

Be ours the hymns which Thee delight,  
The deeds that with the voice unite;  
Such prayer and praise shall never fail,  
But at the Throne of grace prevail.

Eternal praise and glory be  
To Thee ETERNAL TRINITY.  
Whose WORD all things to being brought,  
Whose Word sustains all Thou hast wrought.

Amen.

## EVENING.

## X.

"The LORD shall be to thee an everlasting light."

**T**he radiant morn hath passed away,  
And spent too soon her golden store  
The shadows of departing day  
Creep on once more.

Our life is but a fading dawn  
Its glorious noon how quickly past;  
Lead us, O CHRIST, when all is gone  
Safe home at last.

Oh, by Thy soul-inspiring grace  
Uplift our hearts to realms on high;  
Help us to look to that bright place  
Beyond the sky;

Where light, and life and joy and peace  
In undivided empire reign,  
And thronging angels never cease  
Their deathless strain.

Where Saints are clothed in spotless white,  
And evening shadows never fall,  
Where Thou, Eternal LIGHT of LIGHT.  
Art LORD of all. Amen.

## EVENING.

## XI.

"And at even, when the sun did set, they brought unto Him all that were diseased, and all that were possessed with devils. And all the city were gathered together at the door."

**A**t even ere the sun was set,  
The sick O LORD around Thee lay;  
Oh, in what divers pains they met!  
Oh, with what joy they went away!

Once more 'tis eventide, and we  
Oppressed with various ills draw near;  
What if Thy form we cannot see?  
We know and feel that Thou art here.

O SAVIOUR CHRIST, our woes dispel;  
For some are sick, and some are sad,  
And some have never loved Thee well,  
And some have lost the love they had;

And some have found the world is vain,  
Yet from the world they break not free;  
And some have friends who give them pain,  
Yet have not sought a friend in Thee;

And none, O LORD, have perfect rest,  
For none are wholly free from sin;  
And they who fain would serve Thee best,  
Are conscious most of wrong within.

O SAVIOUR CHRIST, Thou too art Man;  
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried,  
Thy kind but searching glance can scan  
The very wounds that shame would hide;

The touch has still its ancient power;  
No word from Thee can fruitless fall;  
Hear in this solemn evening hour,  
And in Thy mercy heal us all. Amen.

## XII.

"Tell ye the daughter of Zion, Behold thy King cometh unto thee."

**L**ift up the Advent strain!  
Behold the Lord is nigh!  
Greet His approach, ye saints, again,  
With hymns of holy joy.

The everlasting SON  
Incarnate deigns to be;  
Our GOD the form of slave puts on,  
A race of slaves to free.

Daughter of Zion rise  
To meet thy lowly King!  
Nor let the faithless heart despise  
The peace He comes to bring.

As Judge in clouds of light  
He shall come down again,  
And all His scattered saints unite  
With Him in heaven to reign.

Before that dreadful day  
May all our sins be gone,  
The old man all be put away,  
The new man all put on.

JESU, all praise to Thee  
Our joy and endless rest;  
We pray Thee there our guide to be  
Our crown amid the blest. *Amen.*

## XIII.

"Fear not Daughter of Zion: Behold Thy King cometh."

**B**ehold He comes, thy King most holy,  
In triumph riding, meek and lowly:  
Jerusalem, behold thy King!  
O meet your LORD, palm-branches bearing.  
His ways with boughs of trees preparing;  
Ye faithful, loud Hosannas sing.

With glad Hosannas, LORD, we greet Thee,  
With palms of victory we meet Thee,  
And welcome Thee, this Advent-tide.  
For Thy last coming, LORD, prepare us:  
In that dread day of judgment spare us:  
And evermore with us abide.

O Sun of righteousness, most glorious  
O'er sin and error rise victorious,  
Dispel the gloomy shades of night:  
Shine forth with healing for the nations:  
Hear LORD of lords, our supplications  
Be thou our everlasting light. *Amen.*

## XIV.

"At midnight there was a cry made, Behold the Bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet Him."



ake, awake, for night is flying:  
The watchmen on the heights are crying,

Awake, Jerusalem, arise!  
Midnight's solemn hour is tolling,  
His chariot wheels are nearer rolling,

He comes; prepare ye virgins wise.  
Rise up; with willing feet  
Go forth, the Bridegroom meet:

Alleluia. [light  
Bear through the night your well trimmed  
Speed forth to join the marriage rite.

Sion hears the watchmen singing,  
Her heart with deep delight is springing

At once she wakes, she hastes away:  
Forth her Bridegroom hastens glorious,  
In grace arrayed, by truth victorious;

Her grief is joy, her night is day:  
All hail. Incarnate Lord  
Our Crown, and our Reward!

Alleluia.  
We haste along, in pomp of song  
And gladsome join the marriage throng.

Hear Thy praise, O Lord, ascending  
From tongues of men and angels, blending

With harp and lute and psaltery  
By Thy pearly gates in wonder  
We stand, and swell the voice of thunder,  
In bursts of choral melody:


No vision ever brought  
No ear hath ever caught

Such bliss and joy:  
We raise the song, we swell the throng  
*To praise Thee ages all along. Amen.*



## XV.

"The word was made flesh."

HRIST is born; tell forth His fame  
CHRIST from heaven; His love proclaim  
CHRIST on earth; exalt His Name!  
Sing to the Lord, O world, with exultation;  
Break forth in glad thansgiving every nation  
For He hath triumphed gloriously!

Man in God's own Image made,  
Man by sátan's wiles betrayed  
Man, on whom corruption preyed,  
Shut out from hope of life and of salvation,  
To-day CHRIST maketh him a new creation;  
For He hath triumphed gloriously!

For the Maker, when his foe  
Wrought the creature death and woe,  
Bowed the heavens and came below,  
And, in the Virgin's womb His dwelling making,  
Became true Man, man's very nature taking;  
For He hath triumphed gloriously!

He, the WISDOM, WORD, and MIGHT,  
God, and Son, and LIGHT of LIGHT;  
Undiscovered by the sight  
Of earthly monarch or infernal spirit,  
Incarnate was, that we should Heaven inherit.  
For He hath triumphed gloriously!

## XVI.

"Gentiles shall come to Thy light; and kings to the brightness of Thy rising."

**G**o the pilgrim Magi  
Leave their royal halls,  
And with eager footsteps  
Speed to Bethlehem's walls;  
As they onward journey,  
Faith which firmly rests  
Upon hope unswerving,  
Triumphs in their breasts.

O what joys ecstatic  
Thrilled each heart from far  
When to guide their footsteps  
Gleamed that beacon star  
O'er that home so holy,  
Pouring down its ray,  
Where the cradled Infant  
With His mother lay.

At His crib they worship  
Prostrate on the floor;  
And their God there present  
In that Babe adore:  
Let us to that Infant,  
As their offspring true,  
Hearts with faith o'erflowing  
Give our tribute due.

Holiest love presenting,  
As gold to our KING  
To the MAN pure bodies  
Myrrh-like chastely bring;  
Unto Him, as Incense  
Vow and prayer address;  
*So, with meetest off'rings*  
*Him our God confess. Amen.*

## XVII.

"I heard a voice of much people in heaven, saying, Alleluia.

**A**lleluia, song of sweetness,  
Voice of joy, eternal lay;  
Alleluia is the anthem  
Of the choirs in heavenly day;  
Which the angels sing, abiding  
In the house of God alway.

Alleluia thou resoandest,  
Salem, Mother of the blest;  
Alleluias without ending  
Fit yon place of gladsome rest;  
Exiles we by Babel's waters  
Sit in bondage, sore distressed.

Alleluia we deserve not  
Here to chant forevermore  
Alleluia our transgressions  
Make us for awhile give o'er  
For the holy time is coming  
Bidding us our sins deplore.

Trinity of endless glory,  
Hear Thy people as they cry;  
Grant us all to keep Thine Easter  
In our home beyond the sky  
There to Thee our Alleluia  
Singing everlastingly. Amen.

## XVIII.

"In that He Himself hath suffered being tempted, He is able to succour them that are tempted."

**P**ity on us, Heavenly Father,  
For the love of Jesus take,  
And with Thine own Holy Spirit,  
Save us for Thy mercies' sake.

By the lowly cradle Manger,  
Over which the Angels spake,  
Songs of Peace and words of Wonder;  
Save us for Thy mercies' sake.

By the tender Human Nature  
He for us did stoop to take,  
All His Travail, Thirst and Hunger;  
Save us for Thy mercies' sake.

By the tears whose loving kindness  
From His human eyes did break,  
When He stood by human sorrow;  
Save us for Thy mercies' sake.

By the Words whose free forgiveness  
In the dying thief did wake,  
Hope of Paradise and pardon,  
Save us for Thy mercies' sake.

By the love that for His mother  
Did a last provision make,  
In the hour of desolation,  
Save us for Thy mercies' sake.

By the plea that in His Passion  
He did for His murderers take,  
And prefer before His Father,  
Save us for Thy mercies' sake.

By the Thorns, that mocking crowned Him,  
By the bloody sweat that brake  
From His brow in bitter anguish,  
Save us for Thy mercies' sake.

By His limbs, outstretched and wounded,  
By the Cleft the spear did make,  
By the Blood and by the Water,  
Save us for Thy mercies' sake.

From a heart by sin deceived,  
Bent, with froward will to take  
Its own downward course of madness,  
Save us for Thy mercies' sake.

From a soul whose death-like slumber  
Will not at Thy call awake,  
But sleep on, nor heed its danger,  
Save us for thy mercies' sake.

From foul hands, and thoughts uncleanly,  
That their resting-place would make  
In the souls redeemed by Jesus,  
Save us for Thy mercies' sake.

In the time of tears and laughter,  
When we sleep and when we wake,  
Rising, resting, coming, going,  
Save us for Thy mercies' sake.

In the hour of our departure,  
When Life's ling'ring sands do shake,  
In the Grave, and rest remaining,  
Save us for Thy mercies' sake.

In the glorious Resurrection,  
When the Dead in Christ awake  
At the voice of the Archangel,  
Save us for Thy mercies' sake.

In the Dreadful Day of Judgment,  
When the worlds before Thee quake,  
Plead our cause, O God our Saviour,  
Save us for Thy mercies' sake. Amen.

## XIX.

"Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone; but if it die it bringeth much fruit."

**M**orn's roseate hues have decked the sky;  
The LORD has risen with victory:  
Let earth be glad, and raise the cry

Alleluia.

The Prince of Life with death has striven,  
To cleanse the earth His Blood has given;  
Has rent the veil, and opened Heaven:

Alleluia.

And He the wheat-corn, sown in earth,  
Has given a glorious harvest-birth;  
Rejoice, and sing with holy mirth,

Alleluia.

Our bodies, mouldering to decay,  
Are sown to rise to heavenly day;  
For He by rising burst the way:

Alleluia.

And He, dear LORD, that with Thee dies  
And fleshy passions crucifies,  
In body, like to Thine, shall rise:

Alleluia.

O, grant us, then, with Thee to die,  
To spurn earth's fleeting vanity  
And love the things above the sky

Alleluia.

O, praise the FATHER and the SON,  
Who has for us the triumph won,  
And Holy Ghost,—the THREE in ONE

Alleluia. Amen.

XX.

"God even our own God, shall give us His blessing."

**F**ATHER blessing every seed time  
 And refreshing all the soil,  
 Ripening the gracious harvest  
 For which all thy servants toil:  
 O Thou source of every blessing  
 Showered daily from above,  
 Harken to our lips confessing  
 Our thanks-giving for Thy Love.

Here we bless the hand that gave us  
 Thought and feeling, life and limb;  
 Bless Thy SON, who died to save us,  
 In our glad and joyous hymn;  
 Bless Thy SPIRIT, who doth make us  
 Fit to worship as we ought:  
 FATHER, leave not nor forsake us  
 Till into Thy garner brought.

With Thy dews and sunshine tend us,  
 Through life's long and changeful year;  
 From the enemy defend us,  
 Lest the tares of sin appear.  
 Let Thine Eye and Hand the keepers  
 Of our souls forever be,  
 Till Thine angel harvest reapers  
 Sheaves of glory bind for Thee. Amen.

## XXI.

"Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of Glory shall come in."

**H**ail the day that sees him rise, Alleluia!  
To His Throne above the skies; Alleluia!  
Christ the Lamb, for sinners given, Alleluia!  
Enters now the highest heaven. Alleluia!

There for Him high triumph waits; Alleluia!  
Lift your heads, eternal gates; Alleluia!  
He hath conquered death and sin, Alleluia!  
Take the King of Glory in. Alleluia!

Lo, the heaven its LORD receives, Alleluia!  
Yet He loves the earth He leaves; Alleluia!  
Though returning to His throne, Alleluia!  
Still He calls mankind His own. Alleluia!

See, He lifts His Hands above; Alleluia!  
See, He shows the prints of love; Alleluia!  
Hark, His gracious lips bestow Alleluia!  
Blessings on His Church below. Alleluia!

Still for us He intercedes, Alleluia!  
His prevailing death He pleads, Alleluia!  
Near Himself prepares our place, Alleluia!  
He the first-fruits of our race. Alleluia!

LORD, though parted from our sight Alleluia!  
Far above the starry height, Alleluia!  
Grant our hearts may thither rise, Alleluia!  
Seeking Thee above the skies. Alleluia.

*Amen.*



## XXII.

"When Thou letttest Thy breath go, fourth, they shall be made  
and Thou shalt renew the face of the earth."

**C**ome O HOLY GHOST, within us;  
And removing by Thy grace,  
Every taint and tinge of evil,  
Make our hearts Thy dwelling place.

Be with us, O quickening SPIRIT;  
Thou canst pierce the deepest night,  
Cleanse our base imaginations,  
Change our darkness into light,

O Thou Holy One, Who lovest  
Wisdom always, be Thou kind,  
By Thy mystical anointing  
Heal the blindness of our mind.

Thou that purifiest all things,  
As none else beside Thee can,  
Purify the clouded eye-sight,  
SPIRIT of our inner man.

That by us our Heavenly FATHER  
May at last be seen and known:  
For the pure in heart shall see Him,  
And the pure in heart alone.

Fired by Thee, the holy Prophets  
Sang of old, Messial's birth;  
By Thee fortified, Apostles  
Bore Christ's banner o'er the earth.

When GOD spake, and as a fabric  
Rose up earth, and sea and sky,  
Thou wast brooding on the waters,  
Blessed Spirit, fosteringly.

Still at Thy command, the waters  
Bring forth life to quicken hearts,  
Still Thy sacred inspiration  
Unto man new life imparts.

LORD, Thou makest tongues of Babel  
One in worship and in speech:  
Truth to them that worshiped idols,  
Mighty Master Thou dost teach.

Therefore when we kneel before Thee  
Hear us, gracious SPIRIT hear,  
Prayers are all in vain without Thee  
Shall not reach the FATHER's ear.

SPIRIT, who through all the ages  
Hast instructed in Thy lore  
Souls of saints that felt Thy presence  
Like a shadow hovering o'er.

Dwelling now in Christ's Apostles,  
In a new and wondrous way,  
And the gift of gifts bestowing,  
*Thou hast glorified this day. Amen.*

XXIII.

"O praise God in His holiness."

**G**lory be to GOD the FATHER!  
 Glory be to GOD the Son!  
 Glory be to GOD the SPIRIT!  
 Great JEHOVAH. THREE in ONE!  
 Glory, Gory,  
 While eternal ages run.

Glory be to Him who loved us,  
 Washed us from each spot and stain!  
 Glory be to Him Who bought us,  
 Make us kings with Him to reign!  
 Glory, glory  
 To the Lamb that once was slain!

Glory to the King of angels!  
 Glory to the Church's King!  
 Glory to the King of nations!  
 Heaven and earth your praises bring,  
 Glory, glory  
 To the King of glory bring!

Glory, blessing, praise eternal!  
 Thus the choir of Angels sing;  
 Honor, riches, power, dominion!  
 Thus its praise creation brings.  
 Glory, glory,  
 Glory to the King of Kings! Amen

## XXIV.

"Behold the tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with them."

**P**raise the Rock of our salvation,  
 Laud His Name from zone to zone;  
 On that Rock the Church is builded,  
 Christ Himself the corner-stone;  
 Vain against our rock-built Sion  
 Winds, and waters, fire and hail;  
 Christ is in her midst; against her  
 Sin and hell shall not prevail.

Framed of living stones, cemented  
 By the SPIRIT's unity  
 Based on Prophets and Apostles  
 Firm in faith and stayed on Thee  
 May the Church, O LORD Incarnate,  
 Grow in grace, in peace, in love;  
 Emblem of the heavenly Sion  
 The Jerusalem above.

Stands four-square that heavenly city,  
 Paved with gold like crystal bright,  
 Gates of pearl and walls of jasper,  
 Emerald and chrysolyte.  
 Broad and lofty tower its ramparts;  
 At its gates twelve angels stand;  
 On its walls twelve names are graven  
 Of the Apostles' chosen band.

Where Thou reignest, King of glory  
 Throned in everlasting light,  
 Midst Thy Saints, no more is needed  
 Sun by day nor moon by night:  
 Soon may we those portals enter  
 When this earthly strife is o'er;  
*There to dwell with Saints and Angels  
 In Thy Presence evermore. Amen.*

XXV.

"Of whom the world was not worthy."

**L**et our choir new anthems raise,  
Wake the morn with gladness:  
God Himself to joy and praise  
Turns the martyr's sadness;  
This the day that won their crown  
Opened heaven's bright portal,  
As they laid the mortal down  
And put on the immortal.

Never flinched they from the flame  
From the torture never;  
Vain the foeman's sharpest aim  
Satan's best endeavor;  
For by faith they saw the land  
Decked in all its glory  
Where triumphant now they stand  
With the victor's story.

Faith they had that knew not shame  
Love that could not languish,  
And eternal love o'er came  
That one moment's anguish.  
Up and follow Christian men!  
Press through toil and sorrow!  
Spurn the night of fear, and then  
Oh, the glorious morrow! *Amen.*

## XXVI.

"God forbid that I should glory save in the cross of our  
LORD JESUS CHRIST."

**F**ling out the Banner! Let it float  
Skyward and seaward, high and wide;  
The Sun that lights its shining folds,  
The Cross, on which our Saviour died.

Fling out the Banner! Angels bend  
In anxious silence, o'er the sign  
And vainly seek to comprehend  
The wonder of the love divine.

Fling out the Banner! Heathen lands  
Shall see from far, the glorious sight  
And nations, crowding to be born,  
Baptize their spirits in its light.

Fling out the Banner! Sin-sick souls  
That sink and perish in the strife,  
Shall touch, in faith, its radiant hem,  
And spring immortal into life.

Fling out the Banner! Let it float  
Skyward and seaward, high and wide;  
Our glory, only in the Cross;  
Our only hope, the crucified.

Fling out the Banner! wide and high  
Seaward and skyward, let it shine  
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit, ours  
We conquer only in that sign.

## XXVII.

"My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the Courts of the Lord."

**R**ejoice ye pure in heart  
Rejoice, give thanks and sing!  
Your glorious banner wave on high,  
The Cross of CHRIST your KING!

Bright youth and snow-crowned age  
Strong men and maidens meek  
Raise high your free, exulting song!  
God's wondrous praises speak!

Yes, onward, onward still,  
With hymn, and chant and song,  
Through gate and porch and columned aisle  
The hallowed pathways throng!

With ordered feet pass on!  
Bid thoughts of evil cease!  
Ye may not bring the strife of tongues  
Within the home of peace.

With all the angel choirs,  
With all the saints of earth,  
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss  
True rapture, noblest mirth!

Your clear hosannas raise,  
And alleluias loud!  
While answering echoes upward float  
Like wreaths of incense cloud!

With voices full and strong  
As ocean's surging praise,  
Lead forth the hymns our fathers loved.  
The psalms of ancient days! Amen.

## XXVIII.

"Arise ye, and let us go up to Sion, unto the LORD our God."

## PART I.

**W**ith gladsome feet we press  
 To Sion's holy mount,  
 Where gushes from its deep recess  
 The cooling fount  
 O happy, happy hill,  
 The joy of every saint !  
 With sweet Siloam's crystal rill,  
 That cheers the faint.

We love fair Sion well:  
 The LORD is in her seen;  
 With her is ever fain to dwell  
 In radiant sheen !  
 He there reveals his face,  
 There stretches out His arm,  
 A lamp to light a darkened race,  
 A shield from harm.

Thou LORD dost crown the steep;  
 Thou broodest o'er the stream:  
 Then leave us never more to weep  
 Thine absent beam.  
 Refresh the thirsty soul  
 Thou springing well of life !  
 Conduct us towards the heavenly goal  
 Amid the strife.



## PART II.

**G**reat City, blest of GOD!  
Jerusalem the free!  
With ceaseless step the path be trod  
That leads to Thee.  
The martyr's bleeding feet  
The Saints with woundless breast  
Alike have sought Thy golden seat,  
To win their rest.

The Towers, that point on high  
Our earth-bound spirits teach  
To scorn the world and upward fly,  
True bliss to reach:  
To veil Thy shrine of love,  
LORD, let no mist arise;  
No cloud to hide the scene above  
From longing eyes.

We come with fervent zeal  
Beneath Thy hallowed dome  
The pledge of our eternal weal  
Our happy home!  
Thine house our Sion stands,  
Though reared of earthly stone  
The type of that not made with hands,  
Yet still Thine own.

There calming all alarms,  
The Cross of Love is traced  
Outstretching salutary arms,  
To bless the waste!  
The sinner there can plead  
In ever listening ears;  
In hope on Thee can sweetly plead  
And dry his tears.

AMEN.

## PART III.

**F**ORD while Thy Courts we tread,  
    Arrayed in robes of white,  
May evil never lift its head  
    To shame the light

But all be pure below;  
    Each heart from taint be free,  
Unsullied, bright as sunless snow,  
    Meet shrines for Thee!

So this our festal day  
    Celestial joy shall raise,  
While lips and hearts, conjoined essay  
    To hymn Thy praise.

The very stones shall ring,  
    Resound each holy wall,  
With Thee, Thyself the Rock, the Spring,  
    Our Heaven, our All!

The FATHER loud adore!  
    And loud adore the SON  
Exalt the SPIRIT evermore  
    The THREE IN ONE.

The TRINITY extol  
    In UNITY sublime,  
Till circling ages cease to roll  
    The death of Time.  
                                *Amen.*

## XXIX.

"There is none other Name under heaven, given among men,  
whereby we must be saved."

**T**o the Name that brings salvation  
Laud and honor let us pay;  
That for many a generation  
Hid in God's foreknowledge lay:  
But with holy exultation  
We may sing aloud to-day.

Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,  
Name beyond what words can tell;  
Name of sweetness passing measure,  
Ear and heart delighting well;  
'Tis our safeguard and our treasure,  
'Tis our help 'gainst sin and hell.

'Tis the Name for adoration,  
'Tis the Name for victory,  
'Tis the Name for meditation  
In the vale of misery,  
Name for joyful veneration  
By the citizens on high.

'Tis the Name by right exalted,  
Over every other Name;  
That when we are sore assaulted  
Puts our enemies to shame;  
Strength to them who else had halted  
Eyes to blind and feet to lame.

JESU, we Thy name adoring  
Long to see Thee as Thou art;  
Of Thy clemency imploring  
So to write it on our heart  
That hereafter heavenward soaring  
We with angels may have part. Amen.

## XXX.

"Thou hast created all things, and for Thy pleasure they are,  
and were created."

Angel voices ever singing  
Round Thy throne of light  
Angel harps forever ringing  
Rest not day nor night;  
Thousands only live to bless Thee  
And confess Thee LORD of might!

Thou, Who art beyond the farthest  
Mortal eye can scan,  
Can it be that Thou regardest  
Songs of sinful man?  
Can we know that Thou art near us  
And wilt hear us? Yea! we can.

Yea, we know that Thou rejoicest  
O'er each work of Thine;  
Thou didst ears and hands and voices  
For Thy praise combine;  
Craftsmen's art and music's measure  
For Thy pleasure didst design.

In Thy House Great GOD we offer  
Of Thine own to Thee;  
And for Thine acceptance proffer  
All unworthily  
Hearts and minds and hands and voices  
In our choicest melody.

Honor, glory, might and-merit,  
Thine shall ever be,  
FATHER, SON and HOLY SPIRIT  
Blessed TRINITY!  
Of the best that Thou hast given  
Earth and Heaven render Thee!  
*Amen.*

## XXXI.

"Father I will that they also whom Thou hast given Me, be with Me where I am."

**B**reak forth, O earth, in praises  
Dwell on the wondrous story,  
The Saviour's Name and love proclaim  
The King Who reigns in glory:  
See on the Throne beside Him  
O'er all her foes victorious  
His royal Bride for whom he died  
Like Him forever glorious.


Ye of the seed of Jacob,  
Behold the royal Lion  
Of Judah's line in glory shine  
And fill His Throne in Sion:  
Blest with His gracious favor  
A ransomed holy nation,  
Your offerings bring to CHRIST your King  
The God of your salvation.

Come, O ye kings, ye nations,  
With songs of gladness hail Him;  
Ye Gentiles all before Him fall.  
The royal Priest in Salem  
O'er hell and death triumphant  
Your conquering Lord hath risen  
His praises sound Whose power hath bound  
Your ruthless foe in prison.

All hail Thou King of glory,  
Head of the new creation,  
The ways of grace we love to trace  
And praise Thy great salvation:  
Thy heart was pressed with sorrow,  
The bonds of death to sever,  
To make us free, that we might be  
Thy crown of joy forever. Amen.

## XXXII.

"Great and marvellous are Thy works, O Lord, God  
ALMIGHTY."

ome ye faithful, raise the anthem  
Cleave the skies with shouts of praise;  
Sing to Him Who found the ransom,  
Ancient of eternal days,  
GOD of GOD, the word incarnate  
Whom the heaven of heavens obeys.

Now on yon eternal mountains  
Stands His gem-built throne all bright  
Where unending alleluias  
Echo from the Sons of light  
Sion's people tell His praises,  
Victor of the hard won fight.

Bring your harps and bring your incense;  
Sweep the string and pour the lay;  
Let the earth proclaim His wonders,  
King of that celestial day;  
He the Lamb once slain is worthy  
Who was dead and lives for aye.

Trust Him then, ye fearful pilgrims:  
Who shall pluck you from His hand?  
Pledged He stands for their salvation,  
Who are fighting for His land:  
O that we amidst his true ones  
Round His throne one day may stand.

*Amen.*

## XXXIII.

"Stand up, and bless the LORD your GOD forever and ever."



LORD our GOD in reverence lowly,  
 The host of heaven call Thee Holy,  
 From Cherubim and Seraphim,  
 From angel phalanx far extending  
 In fuller tones is still ascending,  
 The "Holy, Holy, Holy" hymn,  
 The fount of joy 'Thou art  
 E'er filing every heart, Ever! Ever!  
 We too, are Thine and with them sing,  
 Thou, LORD, and only Thou art King.

LORD, there are bending now before Thee  
 The elders with their crowned glory,  
 The first-born of the blessed band;  
 There, too, their weary conflicts o'er,  
 Those, who shall gain the heavenly shore  
 Will in unnumbered myriads stand:  
 Loud are the songs of praise  
 Their mingled voices raise, Ever! Ever!  
 We, too are Thine, and with them sing  
 Thou, LORD, and only Thou, art King.

They sing in sweet and sinless numbers  
 The wondrous love that never slumbers  
 And of the wisdom, power and might  
 The truth and faithfulness abiding  
 And over all Thy works presiding.  
 But they can scarcely praise aright  
 For all is never sung,  
 Even by Seraph's tongue, Never! Never!  
 We, too, are Thine, and with them sing  
 Thou, LORD, and only Thou art King. Amen.

## XXXIV.

"The LORD reigneth: let the earth rejoice."

**P**raise the LORD through every nation;  
 His holy arm hath wrought salvation;  
 Exalt Him on His FATHER's throne  
 Praise your King ye christian legions  
 Who now prepares in heavenly regions  
 Unfailing mansions for His own:  
 With voice and minstrelsy  
 Extol his majesty, Alleluia!  
 His praise shall sound all nature round,  
 Where'er the race of man is found.

GOD with GOD dominion sharing  
 And Man with man our image bearing  
 Gentile and Jew to Him are given:  
 Praise your Saviour, ransomed sinners,  
 Of life through Him, immortal winners;  
 Nor longer heirs of earth but heaven,  
 O beatific sight  
 To view His face in light: Alleluia!  
 And, while we see, transformed to be  
 From bliss too bliss eternally.

Jesu, LORD, our Captain glorious  
 O'er sin, and death, and hell victorious,  
 Wisdom and might to Thee belong,  
 We confess, proclaim, adore Thee,  
 We bow the knee, we fall before Thee,  
 Thy love henceforth shall be our song:  
 The cross meanwhile we bear,  
 The crown ere long to wear, Alleluia.  
 Thy reign extend, world without end,  
 Let praise from all to Thee ascend. Amen.



## XXXV.

"Rejoice in the LORD alway."

**W**hen morning gilds the skies,  
My heart awaking cries  
May JESUS CHRIST be praised  
Alike at work and prayer  
To Jesus I repair,  
May Jesus Christ be praised.

Whene're the sweet church-bell  
Peals over hill and dell,  
May Jesus Christ be praised  
O hark to what it sings  
As joyously it brings  
May Jesus Christ be praised

To Thee O GOD above  
I cry with glowing love  
May Jesus Christ be praised;  
My tongue shall never tire  
Of chanting with the choir  
May Jesus Christ be praised.

The night becomes as day  
When from the heart we say  
May Jesus Christ be praised,  
The Powers of darkness fear  
When this sweet chant they hear  
May Jesus Christ be praised.

In heaven's eternal bliss  
The loveliest strain is this  
May Jesus Christ be praised;  
Let earth and sea and sky  
From depth to height reply  
May Jesus Christ be praised. *Amen.*

## XXXVI.

"Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him."

Night's abode, Celestial Salem,  
Vision whence true peace doth spring,  
Brighter than the heart can fancy  
Mansion of the highest King  
O how glorious are the praises  
Which of Thee the prophets sing!

There forever and forever  
Alleluia is outpoured,  
For unending, for unbroken  
Is the feast-day of the LORD;  
All is pure, and all is holy  
That within Thy walls is stored.

There no cloud of passing vapor  
Dims the brightness of the air;  
Endless noon-day glorious noon-day  
From the SUN of suns is there;  
There no night brings rest from labor,  
There unknown are toil and care.

O how glorious and resplendent  
Fragile body shalt thou be,  
When endued with so much beauty,  
Full of health, and strong and free,  
Full of vigor, full of pleasure  
That shall last eternally.

Now with gladness, now with courage  
Bear the burdens on thee laid  
That hereafter these thy labors  
May with endless gifts be paid;  
And in everlasting glory  
Thou with brightness be arrayed. Amen.

## XXXVII.

"We do sign him with the Sign of the Cross."


Lift up the Cross, lift up the Cross!  
Let it surmount each loftiest spire  
And beam, the beacon of the world  
To warn it from eternal fire;  
Lift up the Cross, lift up the Cross!  
Let every eye the token see,  
And look through it, to Him, Whose blood  
Streamed, for them, from the atoning Tree.

Lift up the Cross! Through all the storms  
Of more than eighteen hundred years,  
Its changeless beauty, clear and calm,  
The radiant signature uprears;  
Unharm'd it stands, undimmed it shines,  
And sheds its glory near and far;  
God's pillar light, to guide His Church  
Salvation's "bright and morning star."

Lift up the Cross! Lift up the Cross!  
Our birthright is that blessed sign:  
We still will bear it, on the brow,  
We still will rear it on the shrine,  
So that be ours, and we be His  
All other things we "count but loss,"  
Our single hope, the Crucified,  
And all our glory in the Cross. Amen.

## XXXVIII.

"We are journeying to the place of which the Lord said,  
I will give it you."

 happy band of pilgrims  
If onward ye will tread  
With Jesus as your fellow,  
To Jesus as your head!

O happy if ye labor  
As Jesus did for men:  
O happy, if ye hunger  
As Jesus hungered then.

The cross that Jesus carried  
He carried as your due:  
The crown that Jesus weareth  
He weareth it for you.

The trials that beset you,  
The sorrows ye endure,  
The manifold temptations  
That death alone can cure:

What are they but His jewels  
Of right celestial worth?  
What are they but the ladder  
Set up to heaven on earth?

O happy band of pilgrims  
Look upward to the skies,  
Where such a light affliction  
Will win you such a prize. *Amen.*

## XXXIX.

"He went forth conquering and to conquer."

**W**e march, we march to victory  
With the cross of the LORD before us  
With His loving eye, looking down from the sky  
And His Holy Arm spread o'er us.

We come in the might of the LORD of light  
In surpliced train to meet him:  
And we put to flight the armies of night  
That the sons of the day may greet him.

We march, &c.

The bands of the alien flee away  
When our chant goes up like thunder,  
And the van of the LORD in serried array  
Cleaves satan's ranks asunder.

We march, &c.

Our sword is the Spirit of GOD on high  
Our helmet is His salvation,  
Our banner the cross of calvary,  
Our watchword—The Incarnation.

We march, &c.

We tread in the might of the LORD of hosts  
And we fear not man nor devil;  
For our Captain Himself guards well our coasts  
To defend His Church from evil.

We march, &c.

And the choir of angels with song awaits  
Our march to the golden Sion;  
For our Captain has broken the brazen gates  
And burst the bars of iron.

We march, &c.

## XL.

"All Thy works praise Thee O LORD."

**A**NGELS holy,  
High and lowly,  
Sing the praises of the LORD!  
Earth and sky, all living nature,  
Man, the stamp of thy Creator,  
Praise ye, praise ye, GOD the LORD!

Sun and moon bright,  
Night and moonlight,  
Starry temples azure-floored  
Clouds and rain, and wild wind's madness,  
Sons of God, that shout for gladness,  
Praise ye, praise ye, God the LORD!

Ocean hoary  
Tells His glory.  
Cliffs where tumbling seas have roared!  
Pulse of waters blithely beating,  
Wave advancing, wave retreating  
Praise ye, praise ye, GOD the LORD!

Rock and highland,  
Wood and island,  
Crag where eagle's pride hath soared,  
Mighty mountains, purple-breasted,  
Peaks clouds-cleaving, snowy-crested,  
Praise ye, praise ye, GOD the LORD!

Rolling river.  
Praise Him ever,  
From the mountains deep vein poured,  
Silver fountain clearly gushing,  
Troubled torrent, wildly rushing,  
Praise ye, praise ye, God the LORD.

*Amen.*

## XLI.

"As long as I have any being I will sing praises unto my God."

**L**ord of every land and nation,  
"Ancient of eternal days,"  
Sounded through the wide creation  
Be Thy just and lawful praise.

Alleluia! *Amen.*

"Brightness of the FATHER's glory,"  
Shall Thy praise unutter'd die?  
Shun, my tongue, the guilty silence;  
Sing the LORD Who came to die.

Alleluia! *Amen.*

From the highest throne in glory  
To the cross of deepest woe,  
All to ransom guilty captives—  
Flow my praise, forever flow.

Alleluia! *Amen.*

Come, return, immortal SAVIOUR;  
Come, LORD JESUS, take Thy throne;  
Quickly come, and reign forever;  
Be the kingdom all Thine own.

Alleluia! *Amen.*

## XLII.

"Every day will I give thanks unto Thee: and praise Thy Name forever and ever."

Sing to the LORD a joyful song,  
Gloria Lift up your hearts, your voices raise;  
 To us His gracious gifts belong,  
 To Him our songs of love and praise.

For He is LORD of heaven and earth,  
 Whom angels serve and saints adore;  
 The FATHER, SON and HOLY GHOST,  
 To Whom be praise forevermore.

For life and love, for rest and food,  
 For daily help and nightly care,  
 Sing to the LORD, for He is good;  
 And Praise His Name, for it is fair.

For He is LORD, &c.

For strength to those who on Him wait  
 His truth to prove, His will to do,  
 Praise ye our GOD; for He is great:  
 Trust in His Name for it is true.

For He is LORD, &c.

For joys untold that daily move  
 Round those who love His sweet employ  
 Sing to our God, for He is love,  
 Exalt His Name for it is joy.

For He is LORD, &c.

For life below, with all its bliss,  
 And for that life more pure and high,  
 That inner life, which over this  
 Shall ever shine and never die.

Sing to the LORD, &c.



## XLIII.

"O praise the LORD with me and let us magnify His Name together."

**C**ome magnify the SAVIOUR's love;  
Come praise our great Redeemer's Name  
Who left the FATHER's throne above,  
And stooped for us to death and shame.

At GOD's right hand exalted now,  
With glory, majesty and power,  
Let every knee before Him bow,  
And every tongue His Name adore.

Thy lowly spirit, LORD, impart;  
With holy fear our bosoms fill;  
O give the meek, obedient heart  
To suffer and to do Thy will.

Thy cross, bless'd SAVIOUR, may we bear;  
Mark the example Thou hast given;  
Follow in all Thy footsteps here;  
Rise to Thy glorious rest in Heaven.

To GOD the FATHER in the height,  
And to the SON, true Light of Light,  
And HOLY GHOST, all glory be.  
Now, and through all eternity. Amen.

## XLIV.

"Thou hast given a banner to them that fear Thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth."

**B**rightly gleams our banner  
Pointing to the sky  
Waving wanderers onward  
To their home on high.  
Journeying o'er the desert,  
Gladly thus we pray,  
And with hearts united  
Take our heavenly way.  
Brightly gleams our banner.

Jesu, LORD, and Master  
At Thy sacred feet  
Here with hearts rejoicing  
See Thy children meet,  
Often have we left Thee,  
Often gone astray  
Keep us mighty SAVIOUR  
In the narrow way.  
Brightly gleams, &c.

All our days direct us  
In the way we go,  
Lead us on victorious  
Over every foe:  
Bid Thine angels shield us  
When the storm clouds lower,  
Pardon Thou, and save us  
In the last dread hour.  
Brightly gleams, &c.

## XLV.

"Speak to the Children of Israel that they go forward."

**F**orward go in glad accord,  
Ye who know your risen LORD!  
Let the strain of fervent love  
Lift each drooping heart above.  
Dark and troublous though the day,  
Cast unworthy care away;  
Trust in Him Whose mighty Hand  
Guards the Church and rules the Land!

Forward still!—and let the strain  
Tell of triumph yet again:  
For the Lord, Who reigns on high,  
Leads His own to victory:  
Through the world's opposing might,  
Through the gathering gloom of night;  
Strong in faith, let holy song  
Cheer us as we march along.

Forward go, despond no more!  
JESUS calls, and goes before!  
He will guard His chosen Bride,  
He will never leave Her side:  
Kingdoms flourish and decay,  
Heaven and earth will pass away;  
Evermore the Church shall raise  
Songs of triumph, joy and praise.

Forward go!—the saints above  
Still prolong the strain of love;  
Soon may we, within the gate,  
See with them our King in state:  
There will He His choir unite,  
All arrayed in robes of white;  
There will songs of purest joy,  
All their blissful life employ. Amen

## XLVI.

"Harken unto my voice O LORD"

**O**n our way rejoicing as we homeward move,  
Harken to our praises, O Thou GOD of love!  
Is there grief or sadness? Thine it cannot be!  
Is our sky beclouded? Clouds are not from Thee!

On our way rejoicing as we homeward move,  
Hearken to our praises, O Thou GOD of love!

If with honest-hearted love for God and man,  
Day by day Thou find us doing what we can,  
Thou who giv'st the seedtime wilt give large increase  
Crown the head with blessing, fill the heart with peace

On our way rejoicing, &c.

On our way rejoicing gladly let us go;  
Conquered hath our Leader, vanquished is our foe!  
Christ without, our safety, Christ within, our joy:  
Who, if we be faithful, can our hope destroy?

On our way rejoicing, &c.

Unto GOD the FATHER joyful songs we sing;  
Unto GOD the SAVIOUR thankful hearts we bring;  
Unto GOD the SPIRIT bow we and adore,  
On our way rejoicing now and evermore!

On our way rejoicing &c. Amen.

## XLVII.

"Sing unto the LORD and praise His Name."

**S**ing ye faithful, sing with gladness:  
Wake your noblest, sweetest strain:  
With the praises of your SAVIOUR  
Let His house resound again:  
Him let all your music honour,  
And your songs exalt His reign.

Sing how He came forth from Heaven,  
Bowed Himself to Bethlehem's cave,  
Stooped to wear the servant's vesture,  
Bore the pain, the Cross, the grave,  
Passed within the gates of darkness,  
Thence His banished ones to save.

Now on high, yet ever with us,  
From His FATHER's throne the SON  
Rules and guides the world He ransomed.  
Till the appointed work be done,  
Till He see, renewed and perfect,  
All things gathered into one.

Day of promised restitution!  
Fruits of all His sorrows past!  
When the crown of His dominions  
He before the Throne shall cast,  
And throughout the wide creation  
God be all in all at last. Amen.

## XLVIII.

"O praise the LORD of heaven ; praise Him in the height."

**P**raise the LORD! ye heavens adore Him,  
Praise Him, angels, in the height:  
Sun and moon rejoice before Him,  
Praise Him, all ye stars and light:

Praise the LORD! for He hath spoken,  
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;  
Laws, which never shall be broken,  
For their guidance He hath made.

Praise the LORD! for He is glorious;  
Never shall His promise fail;  
GOD hath made His saints victorious,  
Sin and death shall not prevail.

Praise the GOD of our salvation;  
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;  
Heaven and earth, and all creation,  
Laud and magnify His Name!

Worship, honour, glory, blessing,,  
LORD, we offer to Thy Name;  
Young and old. Thy praise expressing,  
Join their SAVIOUR to proclaim.

As the saints in heaven adore Thee,  
We would bow before Thy throne  
As Thine angels serve before Thee  
*So on earth Thy will be done! Amen.*









